LOCAL THEATERS ARRANGING EXCELLENT PROGRAMS OF MOVIES, VAUDEVILLE, BURLESQUE, AND FASHION SHOW — FOX WILL FEATURE CHARLES RAY IN "A TAILOR-MADE MAN" BEGINNING OCT. 29—PALACE TO PRESENT "I AM THE LAW" — OTHER NOTES OF INTEREST

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Reason Madge Rushed to Open Katie's Door.

Lillian gave me no time for furtit's mysterious reference to Dicky's der after your experience this eve- any barber.

turned my bruised and grimed face len't that some one crying? "Sit still and close your I listened for a second or two, then exes until I come back. I won't be rose abruptly.

She lowered her own record-promise in her return, inden with a basis of warm water, soap an auti-septic lotion, a healing unguent and plenty of soft cloths. plenty of soft cloths.

chirp in no time. But I warn you, volatile little maid's seme of this will smart "

rant coward where physical pain is Katie's door. concerned, I set my teeth, determined My little ; concerned. I set my teeth, determined not to wince, when only a few feet from my door. Tom Chester had undergone—indeed, was undergoing still made my hurts seem.

My little maid was sitting up in bed, her hands clutching at her still swellen throat upon which Smith's brutal, murderous hands had closed, merest annoyances.

my face feeling comfortable, and my I feel like a new woman," I said

Lillian tipped her head to one side, looking at me critically.

Plans in Detail
"You look like one, that is, like the militant variety used to look after having been dragged from a heckling stunt," she remarked dryly. as I rose involuntarily, "you can't have any mirror. Your face will be healed over in a few days, and there's no use upsetting your vanity before then. I've something more important on hand. Tell me everything that happened since you loft the house. Of course, I know you did the job, someway, but I'd like the

The note of pride, of absolute confrying, but when I had finished re- he was speaking it now it meant that question. "Short or long?" counting the incidents of my expedition, including Tom Chester's dis ablement, and my own wild ride upon the back of Smith's limousine. the loving, impetuous clasp of her arms, and her lavish commendation so rarely bestowed, thrilled me greatand made me flush deeply.

You brave, resourceful, idiotic she exclaimed, with her arms closs around me. "How easily you might have been killed! But how wonderful to think you turned the JACK AND HIS WIFE SEE NAPLES' That link in the chain finished now. Sooner or later Smith will lead the way to the man we JACK Down, the wealthy, trusted, seemingly EDNA. will lead the way to the man 100 per cent. American who is the in the center of this strons web of treachery and infamy. And if my hunch is good. Katherine going straight to a house, which if not the home of the man we want, is that of some one very near to

"Turn Up the Light-" "I wish she weren't going." I said Sighting Jack he rushed forward. impetuously. "I feel as though—" arms extended, face alight, dramatic "You feel as though you needed a

THANKFUL FOR A LITTLE CHILD

Mrs. Mertz Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her Kutztown, Pa.-"I wish every woman who wants children would try Lydia E.



n would try Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetatable Compound. It
has done so much for
me. My baby is almost 2 year old now
and is the picture of
health. She walked at eleven months and is trying to use her tongue. She can say some words real nice. I am send-

as long as I live that I found such a wonderful medicine for my troubles."—Mrs.

CHARLES A. MERTZ, Kutztown, Pa.

Many cases of childlessness are curable. Perhaps yours may be. Why has the Duryeas to a big, new, shining city. Tonight the opera. Tomorrow the wheel—the only car in the motter of the wheel—the only car in the motter. The next day Pompei and Mount Vesuvius. The day after that we bragged as they were whirled through able. Perhaps yours may be. Why be discouraged until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a

faithful trial? Spoken and written recommendations

from thousands of women who have found health and happiness from its use have come to us. We only tell you what they say and what they believe.

We believe that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so well adapted to the conditions which might cause your trouble that good will come to you by its use.

Merit is the foundation of Lydia E.

Merit is the foundation of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has behind it a record of nearly fifty years.

good night's sleep to get the tremors home to get my hair cut. And your out of you," Lillian retorted. "Of mother isn't here to do it."

"I Am the Law," a blue-blooded course you are imagining everything. Mrs. Coon always cut her husband's story of virile and scintillating action. course you are imagining everything. Mrs. Coon always cut her hust in the calendar that could happen to hair, and her son's as well. ther introspection concerning by Pet- Katherine just now, and I don't won- lived in the country, far away from ren whiteness and the snow drifts of

down the half and into her room, put-scientiously—" the chances are at -ting me into a chair near the light least ten to one of her coming and turning its illumination full upon through safely. And tonight you had "Lucky dear mama-in-law has the moving very smoothly. We can af-children," she commented, as she ford to rest on our oars a bit. Listen! less than a fifty-fifty. No. events are

"It's Katie," I decided. "I was

"Now." she said, tucking a big corridor to the kitchen wing. Katie's bath towel around my neck, "we'll cries—mere whimpers at first—were have you looking like the cricket's becoming louder, and I knew my ishede speaking, and racing down the the warning was justified. Some Lillian's footsteps sounded behind or her remedies did smart almost in-me, and she had caught up to me tolerably, but though I am an ar-by the time I had managed to open

agonies which made my hurts seem her eyes wildly darting around the party without one." dimly-lighted room, her lips uttering But it was over at last, and with hoarse cries, which were increasing idea. in volume with every second. nervous tension relaxed. I opened sprang to the side of the bed, throw- cried. my eyes when Lillian gave me pering a crisp command over my shoulder to Lillian.

der to Lillian. der to Lillian:

"Turn up the light-high!"



A CLOSE HAIRCUT.

WONDERS.

BEGIN RERE TODAY

INA has been sent by his employers to Europe to investigate secrets the gus-petted intrigues of the firm's foreign rep-

resentative.

OURING Thus Jack expects to mix business with his honeymoon. Arriving at
Napies, Jack and his bride see Cousins
coming in a revenue cutter to meet them.

GO ON WITH THE STORY

One of the first to set foot on board the Roma' was Monsieur Cousins.

arms extended, face alight, dramatic

welcome in his manner. He seized Jack's hands and almost kissed him.

"My wife," Jack presented. Cousins with expert gallantry kissed

ess thees-

both her hands.

"My dear Meester Duryea! And

"I am charmed, charmed beyond And on your honeymoons-

h, how happy you shall be! I. Cou-

sins, your humble frien', know this

Europe like my own hand and all its

offerings of pleasure. I have every-thing planned out for you. Do not

Almost literally he rushed them off

Their landing was expedited and

Edna was so thrilled with the color

ment of a steep street in which

riot of flowers in baskets clashed with

another riot of colored rags of devil-

cated every possible wheel. Their may-care poverty she

Cousins shouldered a path through on Naples and the bay and Vesuvius!

the genticulating backmen and led. This afternoon we ride through the buryeas to a big, new, shining city. Tonight the opera. Tomorrow

colorful, noisest and by turns the most a day in our Naples office," he said.

picturesquely filthy streets conceiva- "I certainly can't leave without a good

and beggary, the strident noise and face. The suaveness of velvet in his

the brooding poetry of the scenes manner for a moment changed to

she found no time to wonder where "Ah, perhaps," he evaded, "If this the spiendid "bridal chariot" came so miserable strike is over by then:

But when she turned to her hus- Naples office at this moment is closed

through which she was passing that something hard like steel.

band to share with him the excite- There is a strike on there!

their feet. He seemed to have lubri-

bother your heads in the least.

beaten horse-drawn street cabs.

is all arranged. Come!"

Honeymooners Abroad

BY ZOE BECKLEY

he had something most important on I, his mind.

stuck his head out of his doorway and looked all around. His son Fatty was playing in a neighboring tree. Where's your mother?" Mr. Coon

inquired. plained. Mr. Coon glared.

"She might have told me," he umbled. "Here I've been invited grumbled. to a party. And'I've run all the way



"Stranger" exclaimed

All at once his son Fatty had an

body's hair, me lad."

His father shook his head. But I Fatty begged and begged, until after a while Mr. Coon said. "Well, will you take great pains if I let you? Will you he very careful not to cut my ear off?"

The Keith vaudeville hill for Mon-

"Which one?" Fatty asked him, "Either one!" said his father. "Yes! Yes. Pa!" Fatty promised. "Very well," said Mr. Coon. And he sat himself down upon a log. In great giee Fatty ran and found

Mr. Coon had just come hurrying his mother's shears, home, calling "Maria! Maria!" "How will your! "How will you have it?" he m-That was Mrs. Coon's name. And quired, for he remembered that his fidence in her voice was most grat- when Mr. Coon spoke it in the way mother always asked his father that

ts mind. Receiving no answer, Mr. Coon KENETH HARLAN IN 1 AM THE LAW

"She's gone a-visiting," Fatty ex- Local Favorite Plays Lead in Palace Feature

They laid in that god-forsaken land of barthe northwest, where the derelicts of whereabouts. With her hand compellingly on my arm she rushed the danger—that is," she amended condown the half and into her room, putscientiously—" the chances are at ten in the mad ru a for the precious Tuesday and Wednesday, herald-

ed as greater in story and card than any other production that has come to this city in a decade. Brimful of action, sparkling with scenes of wondrous spieudor, and enacted by an all-star cast that bids air to rank with the greatest aggremovie stars ever assembled.

"I Am the Law" tells the story of the toe country north of. ickees intitude, where it's fifty-odd below, where the waste ands of civiliration harbor a law of their own, Featured in this story of stories are Kenneth Harlan as Corp. Bob Fitz-

Truly just such a cast as is seen once in a decade, all directed by the master director, whose every production has been a success. Edwin Carewe, who carned fame for his direction of "Isabel" or "The Trail's End" considered up to the filming of "I haircut for wacks. I can't go to the Am the Law," the world's greatest

snow picture.
The Sunday night program will have excellent double features, star-"Let me cut your hair." Pa!" he ring two popular stars. Wanda Haw-"You!" Mr. Coon excisimed with That Jazz Built," a corking good fine scorn. "You! You never cut any- drama with a light vein of comedy mixed in for good measure. The oth-"I've often watched mother when er feature offers Careth Hughes and she out yours." Fatty told him stout- an all star cast in "Garigents of ly. I know I could cut it as well as Truth." a fast moving comedy drama that involves many funny situations.

> day, Tuesday and Wednesday is one that will be well liked by all as an exceptionally fine show has been booked. Joseph and Agnes Reilly offer a bit of song and music called "Irish Hearts," a clever blend of vocal and instrumental number faituring the harp and violin: Elsie Huber is a clever singing cor tienne with a new and original line of songs; Walsh and Ellis, a comedy couple.

> should prove "the life of the party" with their funny songs and patter, and Girlie and Her Dandies, a combination of five good entertainers who offer a whirlwind song and dance offering. Girlie is a dusky maid, and her dandles are four colored boys

Now, Mr. Coon was a cautious per-He intended to take no chances. "I'll let him snip off a little," he said to himself, "and then I'll take a look in the spring and see if I like the style." To his son he said, "Go ahead.
I'll tell you when to stop." And then
he closed his eyes, to keep the hair

So l'atty began to cut his father's hair. He went all over Mr. Coon's head once. Then he paused. But his father said nothing. So Fatty went all over his head again, trimming his father's locks somewhat more freely than before.

Again Fatty paused. Still Mr. Coon said no word, nor made a move. "He wants it short." Fatty thought. Once more he set to work. And now he cut Mr. Coon's hair so close to his head that there was nothing more left to cut.
"How's that" Fatty cried, in his

Mr. Coon gave a sudden start.
"How's what?" he grunted.
"Your haircut?" Fatty replied. "Is it short enough ""

"My haircut!" his father exclaimed. And then he said, "Oh, yes! My goodness! I must have fallen asleep." He ciapped a paw to his head. Then he gave a frightful bellow.

"You haven't left me , enough to part!" he screamed. "I must be a sight. I can't go to the party. Why didn't you wake me up before?"
"I didn't know you were asleep." his

baggage was rushed through the cus- thoughts were less on the scenes Fatty told him-Mr. Coon jumped up and dashed "You shall see!" Cousins was say- flown to the spring. He gave one look they found themselves on the pic-ing. "You shall thrill! We go to the inti its glassy surface. What he kaw turesque quay, their ears dinned with Bertolini Palace Hotel, where I live, there only added to his dismay, the clamor of rival drivers of flea- where I have a suite for you, where He was in a territor temper when the clamor of rival drivers of flea- where I have a suite for you, where

Mrs. Coon came home from her visit. "What in the world is the matter?" n Napies and the bay and vessions.

This afternoon we ride through the she cried as soon as she saw him.

Tonight the opera. Tomograw "Too much visiting, Maria!" much visiting!" he snapped. And

that was all he would say. (Copyright 1922 by Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

HARTFORD ONIGHT AND SATURDAY MATINEE TOMORROW Augustus Pitou Presents

ELSA RYAN In Booth Tarkington's Greatest Success

'The Intimate Strangers

whose speed is that of lightning. It This was well proven at Parsons' celebrated American actress. Nance is said that they even exceed the theater last night.

O'Neil, will appear at Parsons' in her

dancing speed limit.
"On the High Seas" Thursday On the High Seas' Thursday ally competent and the scenic pro-On Thursday the entire bill changes duction was in keeping with offerings ture with Dorothy Dalton and Jack Holt in the feature ples. "The Old Next Tuesday and Wednesday the port. Homestead" with Theodore Roberts in

PARSONS THEATER.

the leading role is announced as com-

A delightful offering was enjoyed last night at Parsons theater, Hartford, when Augustus Pitou presented Booth Tarkington's comedy, "The Intimate Strangers," with May Ryan, a

ellow metal-there in that country is dramatist are so well established that laid the setting of a powerful photo-drama that comes to the Palace Mon-and money required to enjoy them.

The supporting company was unusuand brings as the photoplay feature. by Augustus Pitou. The play will be. O'Nell gained international fame. A notable cast will be seen in her sup-

latest vehicle, "Field of Ermine," by Jacinto Benevente, author of "The Passion Flower," in which Miss notable cast will be seen in her sup-

HALLOWE'EN MASQUERADE

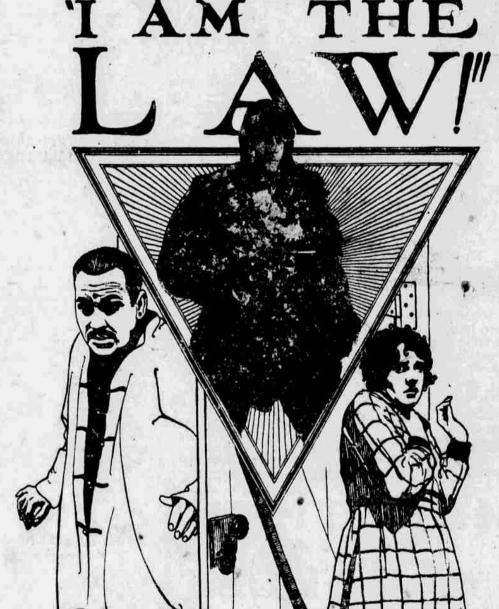
Given by Indianola Council, No. 19, D. of P. TUESDAY EVENING, OCT. 24, 1922, 8:30 P. M. Admission 35c, Including War Tax Good Time-Good Music and Dancing JUDD'S HALL



SUNDAY NIGHT-EXCELLENT DOUBLE FEATURES GARETH HUGHES WANDA HAWLEY - in · – in –

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MON.—TUES.—WED



All Star Cast With Wallace and Noah Beery-Kenneth Harlan-Alice Lake A Thrilling Tale of the Northwest Mounted Police

KEITH VAUDEVILLE

JOE AND AGNES REILLY in "Irish Hearts"

ELSIE HUBER Singing Comedienne

WALSH AND ELLIS Comedy Favorites GIRLIE AND HER DANDIES A Whirlwind of Song and Dance

Thurs.-Dorothy Dalton and Jack Holt in "On the High Seas" "The Old Homestead" Is Coming!

\$3,000 € Awards— Y. M. T. A. & B. SOCIETY FAIR TONIGHT

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COUSING BRAGGED

about him than on their guide.

you look from the mountain top down

"We may have to leave room for

look at our business here, can I?"

I am desolate, M. Duryea-but de

(To Be Continued. (Copyright, 1922, NEA Service)

> FREDERICK'S TRIO Acrobats

JAMES V. SULLIVAN Soloist ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCING

-\$3,000:00 Awards